



# Apocalyptic



👁 22 ✓ 0 ★ 2

## Chapter 1 by b3afy

DAYS SINCE INFECTION OUTBREAK: 1

This is a new diary. These are my words. I am Dr. Derek Harron, the time I am currently writing with this is approximately 2:30 PM on Friday, September 5, 2036. I have not made many predictions on these because I have not found a sample of these ... beings. However, I have seen a single one, out in the open. I was looking down at it from a balcony of a house I decided to scavenge for materials. He seemed to have no sense of smell nor sound nor sight, but I predicted it was vibrations. It made sounds, very inhuman, I stood as still as a statue the whole time. I had no weapons at the time, so self-defense was an issue, but he luckily strode off into the distant forest. Right now, I have half-a-bottle of Coca-Cola (despite being unhealthy this is, anything is essential for survival) that I will preserve, 7 Nature Valley granola bars, and a kitchen knife. Being scared is not an option.

**Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8**

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